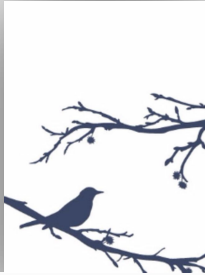




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## A Gloomy Day for a Cheerful Bird



31 2 3

### Chapter 1 by TheProfessor

Dropping at breakneck speeds, Li'l sapper plunged toward the small cluster of trees. His neck and wings aligned creating a perfect aerodynamic groove, and he fell quicker. At exactly the right moment Li'l sappers wings opened up and caught a pocket of air, slowing him almost to a halt. Stopping just inches from the branch he intended, Li'l sapper found his perch with a incomprehensible grace.

Bouncing happily along the bough on which he had claimed Li'l Sapper emitted a song. It was a sweet simple melody, and it faded into the chaos of tree trunks and blowing wind. It was a gloomy day and the breeze was brisk, but to this little feller it was the perfect day. This was the day he was going to prove himself to her. He had been watching her these past few weeks, watching her glide above him while he danced around the tangled bushes. Watching her zip fearlessly across the straight path the humans sped down in their mobile nests. Watching her chase down those nasty crows trying to get at the new eggs. Li'l sapper knew she was the one and he was going to prove it to her.

If only he could be stronger than that piece of work Zed and his fancy shmancy beak.

Chapter 2 by CATZALOVE

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A little girl came along about two or three and said to the bird in harmony. The bird replied with a sweet melody and the girl said, 'I mean Step-dad the little girl said. And the bird would watch, cry herself to bed. All he could do was stop and stare as

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her step-dad beat her on the stairs. The bird had enough, no more he could take, so Lil' Sapper flew away at the morning break.

15 more years he comes back today, to see her all grown up. No more scars across her face, just smiles and happiness. She sings to the bird now he is gone. Passed away in the night. The bird is joyous about this song and this is what they sing,

Like a bird on a wire,  
like a drunk in a midnight choir,  
We have tried our way to be free,  
Like a worm on a hook,  
A knight in a book,  
I have saved all my ribbons for thee,  
If I have been unkind,  
I hope that you can just let it go by,  
If I have been untrue,  
You know it was never for you..

## Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

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